Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
let ev’ry heart prepare him room
and heav’n and nature sing (3)

Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns!
Let men their songs employ,
while fields and floods,
rocks, hills, and plains,
repeat the sounding joy,

No more let sins and sorrows grow
nor thorns infest the ground;
he comes to make his blessings flow
far as the curse is found,

He rules the world with truth and grace
and makes the nations prove
the glories of his righteousness
and wonders of his love,